  Phase one

    The easy drifting music floats frivolously across the flamboyant air, giving the eccentric people of Juggernaut a strange satisfying feeling because tonight, the ultimate band battle will happen. Once a year, musicians become gladiators and battle for their lives. For the winner eternal glory, but for the loser shame and death. Though Queey's first time into the realm of war is approaching, there is no fear in his eyes. As long as music exists, there is no fear. As long as *he* still performs and standing, Queey will be there. One day, Gary will fall from his pedestal.  Tonight the crowd roars because the over exuberant Gary had his head decapitated by a guy with a black cap.